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JAN.-MAR.

ALVIN



THE THRILLS AND ACTION ARE REAL
WITH GILBERT AUTO-RAMA - FEATURING
THE SPECTACULAR NEW

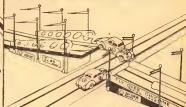
FLY-OVER CHICANE



LOOK!
HERE COMES
YOUR CAR SKIDDING
'ROUND THE CURVE-
ROARING UP
THE RAMP
AND...



OVER IT GOES AND SPEEDS DOWN THE TRACK!



HERE COMES THE OTHER CAR



UP AND OVER AND...

IT CHANGES LANES IN MID AIR! YOU CONTROL THE DIRECTION...



ASK FOR THE
SET WITH
THE
**FLY-OVER
Chicane**

Also available as a separate accessory

**GILBERT
AUTO-RAMA**



THE A C GILBERT CO., ERECTOR SQUARE NEW HAVEN 6, CONN.

Also manufactured and sold in Canada

ALVIN

ON HORSEBACK



WELL, BOYS,
HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY
OUTFIT?

IT'S SWEET,
DAVE. ARE YOU
GOING TO A
PARTY OR
SOMETHING?

MAYBE HE'S
EVEN GOT A
HORSE OUTSIDE!



YOU BOYS WILL BE
HAPPY TO KNOW THAT I
BOUGHT THIS OUTFIT FOR A
LITTLE VACATION WE'RE
GOING TO TAKE—WE'RE
ALL GOING TO A DUDE
RANCH!

OH BOY! A
DUDE RANCH!
OH BOY!!

WHAT'S A
DUDE RANCH?

IT'S A PLACE
WHERE CITY
PEOPLE GO TO
PRETEND TO BE
COWBOYS, WITH
HORSES AND
COWS AND
EVERYTHING!



YIPPEEE! WE'RE GONNA BE
COWBOYS! BLAM! TAKE THAT, YOU
MULE-EARED SIDE-WINDER!

BANG! BANG! I'M GONNA
HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE
CHUCK WAGON!

THE GOLDEN
WEST IS FILLED
WITH COLORFUL
HISTORY!

ALVIN, No. 6, January-March 1964. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. Application for second class entry pending at New York, New York and Seattle, Illinois. Single copy price 12c. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions \$60 one year. Subscriptions in Canada 75c one year. Pan American and Foreign countries \$60 a year. DOLL SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE: Box 2200, Grand Central P.O., New York, New York 10017. The events, characters herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1963 Ross Segalman. All rights reserved. Printed in the United States of America.

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HERE WE ARE,
BOYS. NOW REMEMBER--
I WANT YOU ALL ON
YOUR BEST
BEHAVIOR.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
US, DAVE. WE'LL BE
LITTLE ANGELS!

YEAH---COWBOY
ANGELS! WITH HORSES
INSTEAD OF CLOUDS!



OKAY PODNER---REACH
FOR THE SKY! AND WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT, GIVE US THE KEY
TO THE BEST ROOM IN THE
HOUSE! AND DON'T MAKE
ANY FALSE MOVES!

HOW CUTE! A
COWBOY CHIRPUNK
WE JUST LOVE
LITTLE BOYS
AT THE DOUBLE-
FUN!!(G-R-R-R!)



ALVIN! PUT
AWAY THAT
GUN!



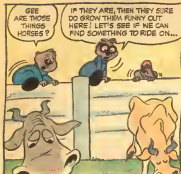
DAVE, WE'RE
GOING OUT TO
THE CORRAL.
IT'S TIME TO
INSPECT THE
LIVESTOCK!

ALL RIGHT,
ALVIN. BUT NO
MORE FUNNY
BUSINESS. YOU
BOYS BETTER
BEHAVE
YOURSELVES!



ISN'T THIS A GREAT
PLACE, FELLAS?

IT SURE IS,
ALVIN. WHEN DO WE
GET OUR
HORSES?



GEE
ARE THOSE
THINGS
HORSES?

IF THEY ARE, THEN THEY SURE
DO GROW THEM FUNNY OUT
HERE! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN
FIND SOMETHING TO RIDE ON...



I'M QUITE SURE YOU AND
THE BOYS WILL ENJOY IT
HERE AT THE DOUBLE-RUN.
I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU
AROUND THE RANCH.

THAT WOULD BE
VERY NICE, HAHM...
I WONDER WHERE
THE BOYS ARE
NOW...?



ALVIN! THEODORE!
SIMON! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING ON THAT
CALF??

WE WANTED TO RIDE ON SOMETHING,
AND THIS WAS THE CLOSEST TO OUR
SIZE, BUT THAT FAT OLD COW WON'T
LEAVE US ALONE.

NATURALLY, SHE DOESN'T LIKE
THE IDEA OF THREE BIG BOYS
LIKE YOU SITTING ON HER
SON'S BACK!



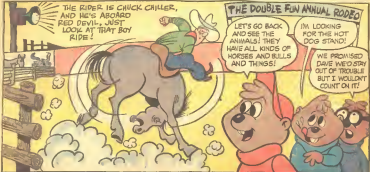
I WARNED YOU BOYS TO
STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, NOW
IF THERE'S ANY MORE OF
THIS, I'LL PUT YOU RIGHT
BACK ON THE BUS AND
TAKE YOU HOME!

GEE, DAVE, WE
WERE ONLY TRYING TO
ENJOY OUR
VACATION.



NO HARM DONE,
MR. SEVILLE, AND I THINK
THE BOYS WILL HAVE
A LOT OF FUN AT THE BIG
RODEO TOMORROW.

OH, BOY!
A RODEO!!
THAT WILL
REALLY BE
EXCITING!



THE RIDER IS CHUCK CHILLER, AND HE'S ABOARD RED DEVIL. JUST LOOK AT THAT BOY RIDE!

THE DOUBLE FUN ANNUAL RODEO

LET'S GO BACK AND SEE THE ANIMALS! THEY HAVE ALL KINDS OF HORSES AND BULLS AND THINGS!

I'M LOOKING FOR THE HOT DOG STAND!

WE PROMISED DAVE WE'D STAY OUT OF TROUBLE BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT!



HEY, LOOK-- SOMEBODY LOST THEIR SUN-GLASSES!

WE'D BETTER TURN THEM IN AT THE JUDGES' STAND.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, SWON. LET'S TAKE THEM OVER THERE NOW.

I'M GLAD I DREW THIS BULL. HE'S A REAL SOFT TOUCH--



YIPES! I THOUGHT THEY SAID THIS BULL WAS A CINCH! HE SURE CAN BE A MEAN ONE!

COME ON, BOYS, THERE'S NOTHING MUCH HAPPENING BACK HERE. LET'S GET BACK TO OUR SEATS.

YEAH, BUT LET'S GET 10 OR 12 HOT-DOGS FIRST!

HEY, LOOK AT THAT LITTLE HORSE-CART! LET'S SIT IN IT AND PRETEND WE'RE RIDING A STAGE-COACH ACROSS THE PRAIRIE.

WE CAN TIE IT TO THAT PIECE OF ROPE AND MAKE BELIEVE IT'S A HORSE!

YOU KNOW, FOR A SECOND THERE IT FELT LIKE WE WERE MOVING. JUST MY IMAGINATION, I GUESS.

WOW! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, ALVIN! HOLD ON TIGHT!



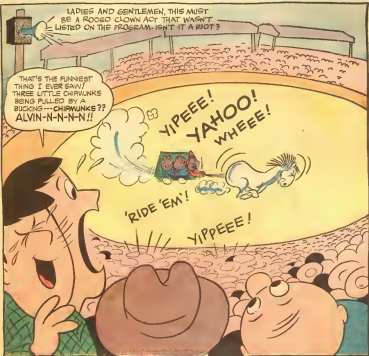
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS MUST BE A ROBOE CLOWN ACT THAT WASN'T LISTED ON THE PROGRAM. ISN'T IT A RIOT?

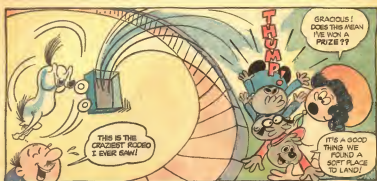
THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW!
THREE LITTLE CHIPWUNKS
BEING PULLED BY A
BUCKING---CHIPWUNKS??
ALVIN-N-N-N-N!!

YIPEEE!
YAHOO!
WHEEE!

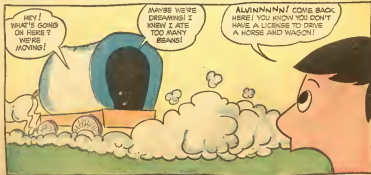
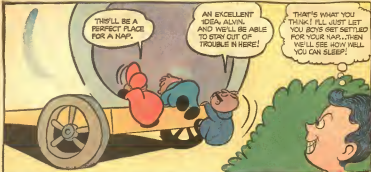
'RIDE 'EM!

YIPPEEE!







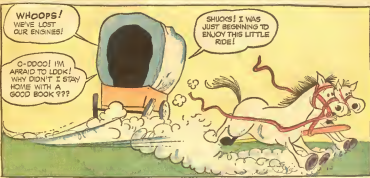




WHAT DO WE DO NOW, ALVIN? SOONER OR LATER THIS WAGON IS GOING TO HIT SOMETHING, AND WE'LL BE PART OF THE LAND-SCAPE!

LET'S JUST HOPE THE HORSES GET TIRED AND SLOW DOWN FOR A WALK!

BANG! BANG! THE ROBBERS ARE CHASING US! THIS IS LOTS OF FUN!



WHOOOPS! WE'VE LOST OUR ENGINES!

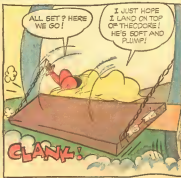
O-DOOO! I'M AFRAID TO LOOK! WHY DIDN'T I STAY HOME WITH A GOOD BOOK???

SHUCKS! I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS LITTLE RIDE!



WE'RE CLOSING IN FAST ON THOSE ROCKS!

I HAVE AN IDEA! EVERYBODY ROLL UP INSIDE THIS BLANKET!



ALL SET? HERE WE GO!

I JUST HOPE I LAND ON TOP OF THEODORE! HE'S SOFT AND PLUMP!

CLANK!

CRASH!

OH, NO!! MY POOR BOYS! THEY'RE SOMEWHERE INSIDE THAT WRECK! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR BRINGING THEM TO A RANCH!

WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME! NOW WE'D BETTER NOT ROLL OFF ANY CLIFFS!

HEY! THE GROUND DOESN'T FEEL SO HARD AFTER ALL!

THAT'S WHAT THEY GET FOR FOOLING AROUND WITH THINGS THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT!

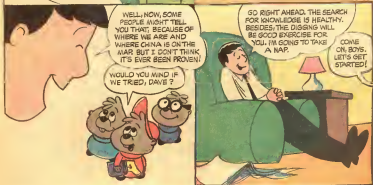
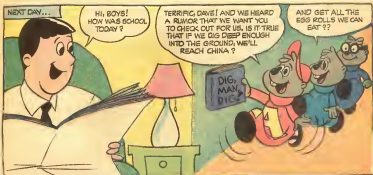
OUCH! THEODORE-- THAT'S ME YOU LANDED ON!

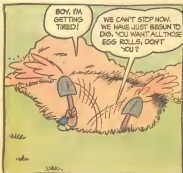
MY BOYS! MY POOR BOYS... I-----

BOYS!! YOU'RE ALIVE!

SURE WE ARE, DAVE! IT TAKES MORE THAN A RUNAWAY WAGON TO GET RID OF US!

I'LL FIX THEM BETTER NEXT TIME!





WOO KOO
CHINESE
RESTAURANT

NOW COME ON, CHIN,
WHO'D WANT TO BREAK
IN HERE AND STEAL
ALL YOUR LAUNDRY?
MAYBE THE FLOOR
JUST CAVED IN!

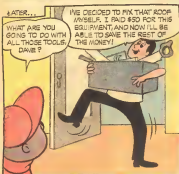
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AS YOU CAN
SEE, DAVE, WE
REALLY DID REACH
CHINA---ONLY IT'S
CHINATOWN!

IF WE HAD KEPT
DIGGING A LITTLE
LONGER, WE COULD
HAVE COME UP INTO
THAT CHINESE RESTAURANT
ACROSS THE
STREET, THEN I COULD
HAVE HAD MY
EGG ROLLS!

OH, NOOOOO!! YOU
DUG YOUR WAY INTO
THE CHINESE LAUNDRY!
WE'D BETTER FILL IN
THIS TUNNEL BEFORE
WE ALL GET
ARRESTED!!

IT COULD HAVE BEEN
WORSE...WE MIGHT HAVE
DUG OUR WAY INTO A
RUSSIAN TEA ROOM!



NOT TOO HARD,
ALVIN. YOU DON'T
WANT TO HURT
ME...

OF COURSE NOT,
DAVE, BUT I'M JUST
A LITTLE BOY, AND I
HAVE TO BE SURE I MAKE
IT REACH ALL THE WAY
UP THERE! HERE SHE
COMES!



CLONK!

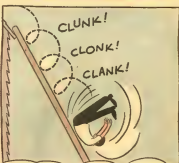
O-O-O-O-O!
MY AIM WAS
TOO GOOD!!



WHOMP!



CLUNK!
CLONK!
CLANK!



COME ON FELLAS!
I THINK HE'S GOING
TO NEED OUR HELP
AFTER ALL!

I'D BETTER
CALL THE
DOCTOR!

I KNEW
HE SHOULDN'T
HAVE GONE UP
THERE WITH-
OUT A
PARACHUTE!





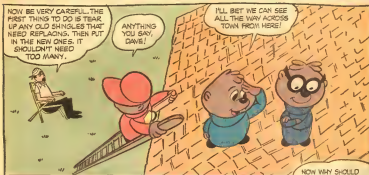
THERE NOW, DAVE, THAT SHOULD BE COMFORTABLE. THE DOCTOR SAYS NO MORE CLIMBING FOR A GOOD LONG WHILE.

BUT I HAVE TO GET THAT ROOF FIXED BEFORE IT RAINS AGAIN.



THE BOYS AND I WILL CARRY ON FOR YOU, DAVE. YOU CAN STAY HERE ON THE GROUND AND SUPERVISE EVERY MOVE WE MAKE!

HHMM...I REALLY DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU BOYS GETTING UP ON THAT ROOF... BUT THE JOB DOES HAVE TO BE DONE... WELL, IF YOU'LL BE CAREFUL AND DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU...



NOW BE VERY CAREFUL...THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TEAR UP ANY OLD SHINGLES THAT NEED REPLACING. THEN PUT IN THE NEW ONES. IT SHOULDN'T NEED TOO MANY.

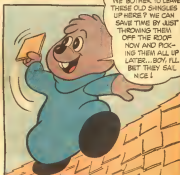
ANYTHING YOU SAY, DAVE!

I'LL BET WE CAN SEE ALL THE WAY ACROSS TOWN FROM HERE!



HERE, THEODORE, YOU TAKE THE OLD SHINGLES AND PILE THEM UP OVER THERE.

OKAY, ALVIN, WE'LL HAVE THIS JOB DONE IN NO TIME.



NOW WHY SHOULD WE BOTHER TO LEAVE THESE OLD SHINGLES UP HERE? WE CAN SAVE TIME BY JUST THROWING THEM OFF THE ROOF NOW AND PICKING THEM ALL UP LATER...BOY, I'LL BET THEY SAY NICE!

OUCH!! THE MOSQUITOS OUT HERE ARE GIGANTIC!

THEODORE! ARE YOU TRYING TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?

WHOOOPS! I GUESS IT WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

I'M GOING INTO THE HOUSE AND TAKE A NAP, BUT I'VE DECIDED IT WOULD BE SAFER IF YOU BOYS TIED THIS ROPE AROUND YOUR WAISTS AND ATTACHED IT TO THE CHIMNEY.

IF YOU SAY SO, DAVE, HAVE A NICE NAP AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!

DAVE'S RIGHT. WE SHOULD HAVE THIS ROPE FOR EXTRA SAFETY.

NOW WE COULD NEVER FALL OFF THE ROOF!

I DON'T SEE ANY REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T TEST THE CHIMNEY TO MAKE SURE IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD US IN CASE WE SLIP. BESIDES, I'M SURE DAVE WOULD WANT US TO BE EXTRA SAFE.

AND THINK OF ALL THE FUN WE'RE HAVING!

WHEREE! HERE WE GO 'ROUND THE MUL-BERRY BUSH!

THUMP! THUMP! BOMP!
CRACK!

THE CEILING IS CRACKING,
AND THE BOYS SEEM TO
BE DOING A LOT MORE
BANGING THAN I EXPECTED.
MAYBE IT'S TOO
MUCH WORK FOR THEM.
AFTER ALL, I'D BETTER
GO OUT AND SEE HOW
THEY'RE DOING...

I THINK WE'VE TESTED IT
ENOUGH. LET'S GET BACK
TO WORK.

LET'S SWING AROUND
ONCE MORE TO BE
SURE!

PLUNK!

LOOK OUT BELOW!
I JUST HOPE THE
NOISE DOESN'T
WAKE UP DAVE!

**CRASH!
BANG!**

WHAM!

WE CAN
HAVE THE
CHIMNEY FIXED
BEFORE HE EVEN
KNOWS WHAT
HAPPENED. BUT
AT LEAST WE
FOUND OUT IT
WASN'T VERY
STRONG!

**WHAAA--?
AIIIEEEE!**

CRASH!

GOSH, DAVE! WE
THOUGHT YOU WERE
ASLEEP! ARE YOU
FEELING BETTER?

MAYBE WE
SHOULD CALL THE
DOCTOR AGAIN.

DOCTOR? N-N-NO,
I DON'T NEED A
DOCTOR. CALL THE
CARPENTER. I
SHOULD HAVE LET
HIM FIX THE ROOF IN
THE FIRST PLACE.
NOW IT WILL COST ME
TWICE AS MUCH FOR
A NEW CHIMNEY, THE
ROOF AND DOCTOR
BILLS!!

ALVIN

in THE
FLYING
CHIPMUNKS

BOY, I'D
SURE LIKE
TO TAKE OFF
IN A BALLOON
LIKE THAT!

ME TOO, ALVIN!
THAT WOULD
BE REALLY
GREAT! WE
COULD SEE
THE WHOLE
WORLD!

QUIET,
BOYS!
YOU'RE
DISTURBING
THE REST OF
THE PEOPLE!

GEE, DAVE, THAT MOVIE WE SAW
TODAY REALLY HAS ME THINKING.
A BALLOON LIKE THAT WOULD
BE A GREAT WAY TO GET AROUND
AND SEE THINGS. THINK OF ALL
THE PLACES WE COULD VISIT
AND LEARN ABOUT.

YOU'RE
RIGHT, ALVIN. BUT
IT ISN'T THAT EASY.
BALLOONS LIKE
THAT REQUIRE
A PILOT WITH
LOTS OF
EXPERIENCE.

I'LL BET I COULD MAKE
A BALLOON LIKE THAT.
AT LEAST IT WOULD BE
FUN TO TRY.

GO RIGHT AHEAD,
ALVIN. NEVER LET
IT BE SAID THAT I
DISCOURAGED YOU
FROM DISCOVERING
NEW WORLDS!

COME ON, BOYS!
WE'RE GOING
TO MAKE A
BALLOON AND
FLY AWAY.

I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO
HARM IN LETTING THEM TRY.
THEY'LL NEVER GET OFF
THE GROUND, BUT
IT'LL GIVE THEM
SOMETHING TO
DO...

FIRST THING WE'LL
NEED IS SOMETHING
FOR US TO RIDE
IN.

HOW
ABOUT
THE
BATH
TUB?

OR AN
ORANGE
CRATE?



THIS LAUNDRY BASKET WILL BE PERFECT. IT'S NICE AND LIGHT, AND THERE'S LOTS OF ROOM FOR ALL OF US!

THERE'S EVEN ENOUGH ROOM FOR DAVE!

HE WOULDN'T COME. DAVE'S EVEN AFRAID TO GO UP IN AN ELEVATOR!



LOOKS LIKE THIS IS OUR LUCKY DAY! HERE COMES A MAN SELLING BALLOONS!

LET'S GET ALL OUR PENNIES AND BUY AS MANY BALLOONS AS WE CAN!



HERE, MISTER. WE NEED ENOUGH BALLOONS TO LIFT ALL THREE OF US OFF THE GROUND.

OH, I SEE. GOING AROUND THE WORLD, EH? WELL, I THINK I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR YOU...



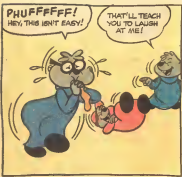
WHEN YOU BLOW UP THIS ONE BIG BALLOON, IT WILL BE A GIANT! BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU UP TO THE CLOUDS!

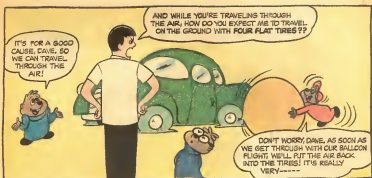
BOY, THAT'S JUST SWELL! THANKS A LOT, MISTER! YOU'VE SOLVED OUR PROBLEM!



I WANT TO BLOW IT UP! COME ON, I ASKED FIRST!

LET HIM DO IT, ALVIN. HE'S FULL OF HOT AIR!







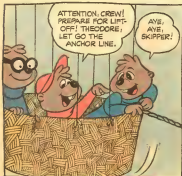
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT BALLOON MAN WAS STILL AROUND. NOW WE HAVE A SECOND CHANCE!

WE'D BETTER GET RID OF THESE BALLOONS FAST BEFORE I TAKE OFF BY MYSELF!



WE'LL BE READY TO TAKE OFF IN A MINUTE.

WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT FOOD SUPPLIES, NO TELLING HOW LONG WE'LL BE IN THE AIR, AND I BROUGHT THIS UMBRELLA IN CASE IT RAINS.



ATTENTION, CREW! PREPARE FOR LIFT-OFF! THEODORE, LET GO THE ANCHOR LINE.

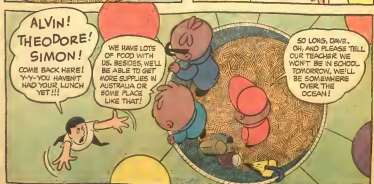
AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!



GOODBYE, DAVE! WE'LL SEE YOU IN A YEAR OR SO!

GOODBYE, BOYS! HAVE A NICE---

GOODBYE!



ALVIN! THEODORE! SIMON!

COME BACK HERE! Y-Y-YOU HAVEN'T HAD YOUR LUNCH YET!!!

WE HAVE LOTS OF FOOD WITH US. BESIDES, WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET MORE SUPPLIES IN AUSTRALIA OR SOME PLACE LIKE THAT!

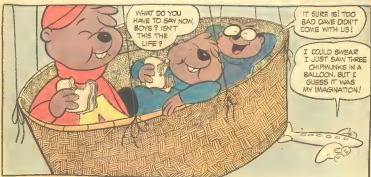
SO LONG, DAVE. OH, AND PLEASE TELL OUR TEACHER WE WON'T BE IN SCHOOL TOMORROW. WE'LL BE SOMEWHERE OVER THE OCEAN!



H-H-HELLO? MUNICIPAL AIRPORT?
I WANT TO REPORT THREE FLYING
CHIPWUNKS! THEY JUST LEFT HERE IN A
BALLOON! PLEASE FIND SOME WAY TO
HAVE THEM PICKED UP! RIGHT NOW
THEY'RE SOMEWHERE OVER THE
BUSINESS DISTRICT!

LISTEN, MAC, WHY NOT JUST
FORGET THE WHOLE THING
AND GO BACK TO BED?
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY HAVING
A BAD DREAM.

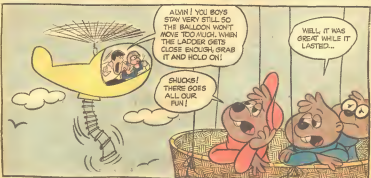
I TELL YOU IT'S THE
TRUTH! YOU MUST GO
AFTER THEM!



WHAT DO YOU
HAVE TO SAY NOW,
BOYS? ISN'T
THIS THE
LIFE?

IT SURE IS! TOO
BAD GAVE DIDN'T
COME WITH US!

I COULD SWEAR
I JUST SAW THREE
CHIPWUNKS IN A
BALLOON. BUT I
GUESS IT WAS
MY IMAGINATION!



ALVIN! YOU BOYS
STAY VERY STILL SO
THE BALLOON WON'T
MOVE TOO MUCH. WHEN
THE LADDER GETS
CLOSE ENOUGH, GRAB
IT AND HOLD ON!

SHUCKS!
THERE GOES
ALL OUR
FUN!

WELL, IT WAS
GREAT WHILE IT
LASTED...



YOU BOYS HOLD
THAT LADDER
STEADY 'TIL I GET
INTO THE BASKET.
THEN YOU'RE GOING
TO CLIMB THE
LADDER UP INTO
THE HELICOPTER.



OKAY, DAVE, BUT
OUR BALLOON LOOKS
A WHOLE LOT SAFER
THAN THAT EGG
BEATER!

I SUPPOSE IT'S
JUST AS WELL...
WE'RE RUNNING
OUT OF
FOOD!



YIKES!

SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH
LONGER!



SORRY, DAVE!
IT SLIPPED! BUT
WE'LL GET HOLD
OF YOU AGAIN WHEN
THE WIND BLOWS
YOU THIS WAY!

DAVE WOULD MAKE
A GREAT STUNTMAN
IN A FLYING
CIRCUS!



YOU
OKAY,
DAVE?

Y-Y-YES, BOYS. NOW
I WANT EACH OF YOU
TO CLIMB THAT LADDER
UP TO THE HELICOPTER.
I'LL STAY HERE AND
HELP YOU UP.



HOLD ON
TIGHT, ALVIN.
I'LL BE COMING
UP RIGHT
BEHIND YOU.

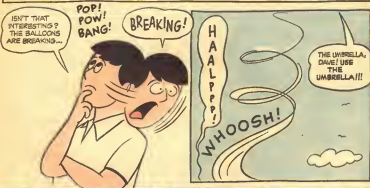
OKAY,
DAVE,
BUT BE
CAREFUL.



COME ON, DAVE. WE ALL MADE IT UP OKAY. IT'S YOUR TURN NOW.

MAYBE HE SHOULD TRY TO BRING THE BASKET WITH HIM. WE'LL NEED IT TO DO OUR LAUNDRY TOMORROW.

YOU BOYS MOVE OUT OF THE WAY, I'M COMING UP AND I DON'T-----



ISN'T THAT INTERESTING? THE BALLOONS ARE BREAKING...

POP!
POW!
BANG!

BREAKING!

H A A L P P P!

WHOOSH!

THE UMBRELLA, DAVE! USE THE UMBRELLA!!!



THAT WAS THE GREATEST FLYING TRICK I EVER SAW! AND HE LANDED RIGHT IN THAT NICE TREE!

WOW! YOU OKAY, DAVE? WE WERE REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU. IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAD THAT UMBRELLA!

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO...I'LL JUST PRETEND I HAD A BAD DREAM, BECAUSE IF I BELIEVE IT REALLY HAPPENED, I'M SURE I'D GO OUT OF MY MIND!!!

TESTING THE RIDDLE

"Say, how far can a dog run into a woods?" asked Wilton Wasp of his friend Glenbrook Glow Worm as they sat on an apple high in an apple tree.

"What kind of a nut question is that?" growled Glenbrook who didn't care much for the riddles Wilton kept springing on him.

"Well, it's not so nutty when I tell you," said Wilton, grinning. "A dog can only run half way in. After that he's running OUT! Haw Haw!"

He laughed so hard he fell against Glenbrook and both of them slid off the shiny apple to land on the back of a dog who was passing by. In fact, he was heading into the woods!

"Now you can find out if your silly riddle checks out!" said Glenbrook, smiling, and Wilton said of course, it would check out!

"You just wait and you'll see I'm right!" said Wilton. "But let's not talk so loud or this dog might hear us!"

Soon, Wilton Wasp pointed ahead: "There's the center of the woods! That little pond! I've flown this way many times before and I KNOW!"

Suddenly the dog dove into the pond! That was what he had come here for! A refreshing dip in the pond on this warm day! Both Glenbrook and Wilton received a thorough soaking as they clung to the dog's fur, too surprised to do anything else!

The happy dog climbed out of the pond.

"Well, he hasn't run out of the woods yet, Wilton! Heh heh!" snorted Glenbrook.

"He will! He will!" cried Wilton.

Soon the dog started leaving the pool. "Ha! What did I TELL you, Glenbrook?" declared Wilton. "Now he's leaving the woods!"

"So what? He's just going out the way he came and besides he's just WALKING!" said Glenbrook, snickering.

"He certainly won't be JUST WALKING out of the woods if I can help it!" said Wilton, looking tough.

"Why, what do you intend to do, Wilton?" asked Glenbrook nervously.

"I'm going to STING him on his tail! THAT'LL make him run! Heh heh!"

"Don't you dare!" said the glow worm firmly, "We're in no hurry to get back to the apple tree! Besides, dogs can turn their heads back awfully fast and BITE!"

"Gee, I never thought of that!" said Wilton Wasp.

It was dark as they came to the spot where the dog slowly passed the apple tree. Wilton carried Glenbrook up to their home in the apple tree, the glow worm lighting the way.

LITTLE ANGELA

in
"the GRASS
is always
GREENER"

DADDY, CAN I HELP YOU CUT THE GRASS AND PULL THE WEEDS AND EVERYTHING?

NO, ANGELA, I'M SURE I CAN GET MORE WORK DONE IF YOU STAY OUT OF MY WAY. GO IN THE HOUSE AND HELP YOUR MOTHER.



WELL, JUST LET ME PUSH THE LAWN MOWER OUT ONTO THE GRASS FOR YOU.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! BUT WATCH OUT FOR THE GARDEN HOSE. THAT LAWN MOWER IS SHARP.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, DADDY. I'LL BE VERY CAREFUL.

SWOOSH!



YIPES!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE RUINED THE HOSE!

GEE! THAT LAWN MOWER, REALLY IS SHARP! THE HOSE LOOKS LIKE SAUSAGES!



DON'T WORRY,
DADDY! I'LL HAVE THIS
HOSE PATCHED UP IN
NO TIME!

IT WON'T DO ANY
GOOD, BUT AT LEAST
IT WILL KEEP YOU
BUSY AND OUT
OF MY WAY!

CADDY! DADDY!
I FIXED IT! I FIXED
THE HOSE!

VERY GOOD, DEAR!
NOW DON'T BOTHER
YOUR FATHER NOW,
I'M MOWING THE
LAWN.

NO! NO!
TELL ME I'M
DREAMING!

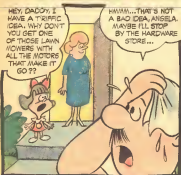
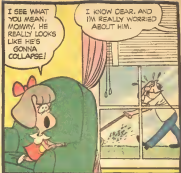
SORRY, DADDY!
I GUESS I MISSED
A FEW SPOTS...

SPLOOSH!

MY POOR BABY!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU???

JUST A LITTLE
GAME WE WERE
PLAYING, MOTHER.
ANGELA'S PRETENDING
TO BE A BUTTERFLY
IN HER COCCON!

THAT'S HIS
STORY!



HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR
NEW TOY, DEAR?

IT'S WONDERFUL!
THIS IS A GREAT
WORLD WE LIVE
IN!

WHIIIRRRR!!

WHAA---??? WHAT'S
THAT?? WHERE'S
ANGELA??

OH, NO!!
ANGELA!!!!

ANGELA!

STOP THAT
THING! YOU'LL
GET HURT!

WHIIIRRRRR

HEY, DADDY,
I'LL BET YOU
NEVER REALIZED
YOU COULD USE
IT AS A CAR,
TOO!

TURN OFF THE
MOTOR! TURN IT OFF!
THE LAWN MOWER
ISN'T REGISTERED
TO DRIVE ON THE
STREET!

End

KIDS!! HERE IS A PAGE YOU CAN COLOR!



Alvin

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